

DOCTOR · WHO

HEADS YOU LOSE

PART TWO

ON A CRIME WORLD KNOWN AS
SUNSET STRIP, ROSE AND THE DOCTOR
HAVE RESCUED POLL, WHO'S ON THE
RUN FROM HER HORRIBLE DAD...

...BUT THERE'S
MORE TO POLL THAN
MEETS THE EYE!

YOU'VE GOT
A KILLER
BODY, POLL...

WHIRRR!

...ANYONE
WHO FINDS OUT
THE FAMILY
SECRET, DIES!

N-NO!
DON'T!

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AAARGH!

...BUT THAT SORT
OF THING DON'T
IMPRESS ME MUCH!

LYING IN WAIT IN THE
SPACE ROCKS ARE DON
CORPULONS AND HIS
SONS BONK AND GLUEY...

NOT TO MENTION
THE SQUAD
OF REMOTE-
CONTROLLED
HORSEGOONS!

COME BACK,
BODY! COME BACK,
RIGHT NOW!

HER BODY'S
BONE
HAYWIRE!

HORSEGOONS
- TAKE AIM...

STOMP!
STOMP!

MUM REMOTE
CONTROL! WHA-7!

CRAZY
HORSES!

WAAAH!

WAAAH!

FZZANG!

PELFF!

TZANK!



I DON'T GET IT. WHO FIRED THAT SHOTT?

GET OUTTA THAT, DADDY!



I DID.

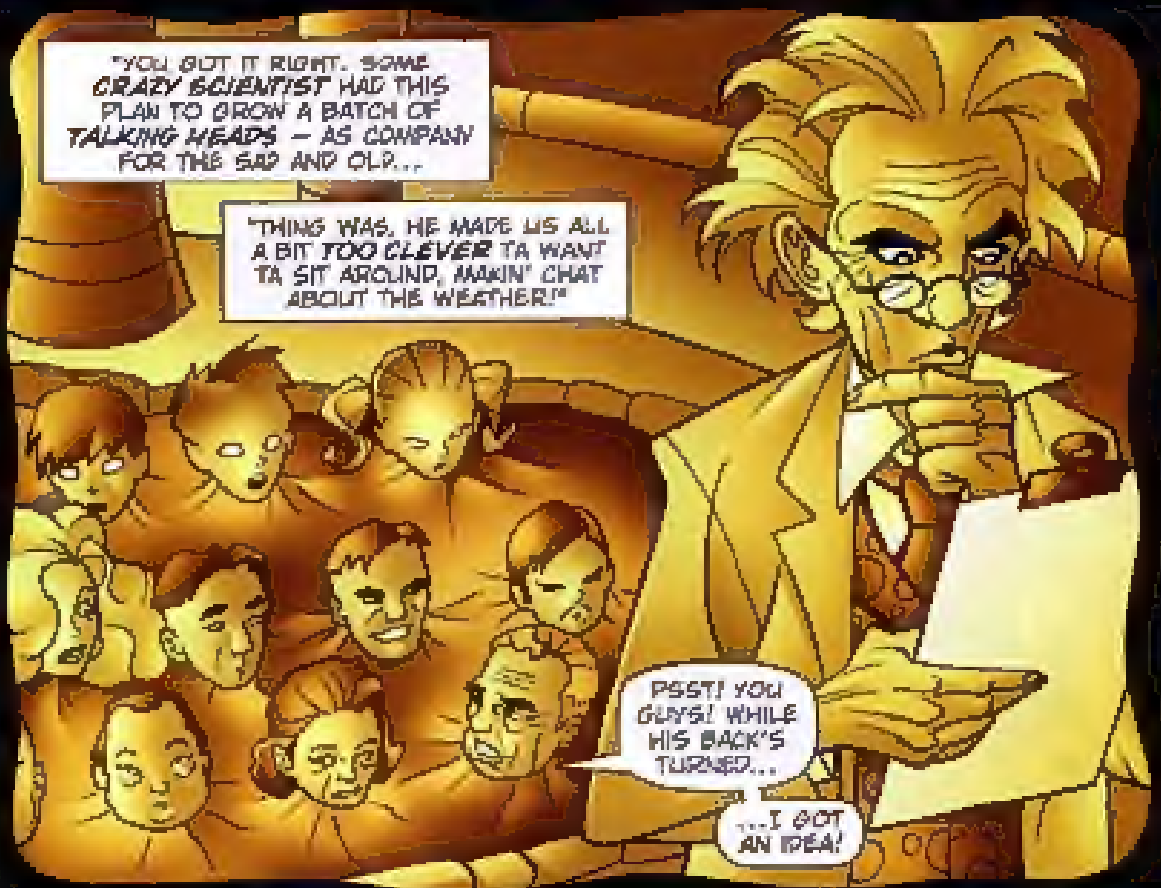
IT'S THE DETECTIVE!

YUP. NOW SHUT YOUR SORRY SELVES THISAWAY IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!



SO, UH, DOLL - CARE TO FILL US IN ON THE FAMILY HISTORY?

LET ME GUESS - YOU LOT WERE GROWN IN A LAB?



YOU GOT IT RIGHT. SOME CRAZY SCIENTIST HAD THIS PLAN TO GROW A BATCH OF TALKING HEADS - AS COMPANY FOR THE SAD AND OLD...

THING WAS, HE MADE US ALL A BIT TOO CLEVER TA WANT TA SIT AROUND, MAKIN' CHAT ABOUT THE WEATHER!

PSST! YOU GUYS! WHILE HIS BACK'S TURNED...

...I GOT AN IDEA!



OKAY, SAFE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, DOCTOR.

DOLL AND HER FAMILY. THEY'RE ALL AS BAD AS EACH OTHER. SHE DOESN'T DESERVE OUR HELP!

THAT - HIFI - MAY BE TRUE, ROSE, BUT IT'S NOT OVER YET...

YOU'RE FORGETTING ABOUT THE BIRD!

YOU'RE A SHARP GUY, AREN'T YOU...



OH YEAH.
THE BIRD...

THE THING DOLL STOLE
FROM HER DAD. THE THING
THIS HAS ALL BEEN ABOUT!

YOUR CHEST
HATCH, DETECTIVE.
MAY I?

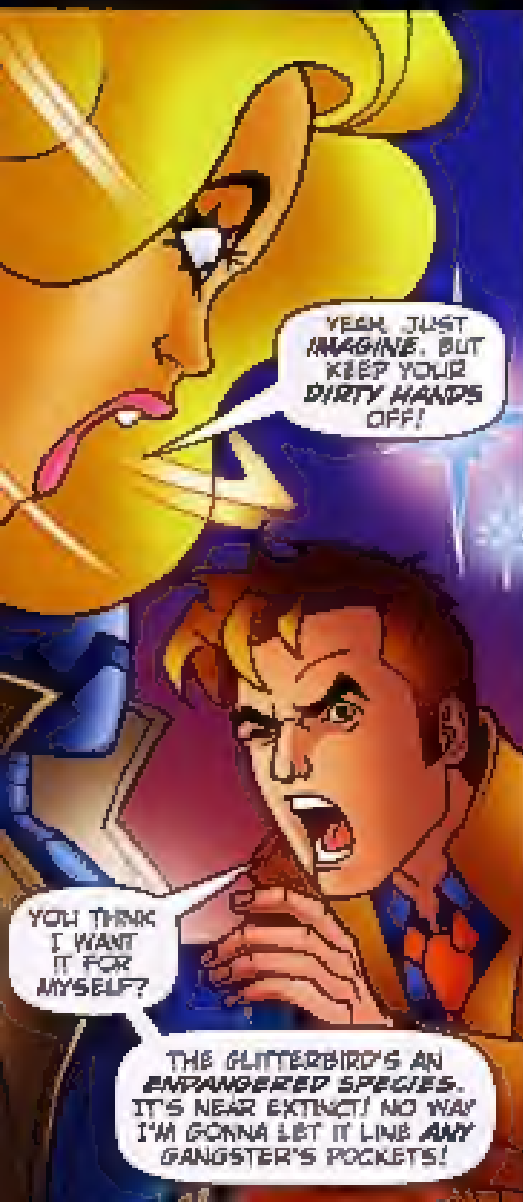
I GUESS.



DOCTOR, IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.
WHAT IS IT?
AN EGG?

YEAH. THE EGG OF
A GLITTERBIRD
- A RARE ROBOT
SPECIES. ITS
DROPPINGS ARE
STUDD WITH
DIAMONDS...

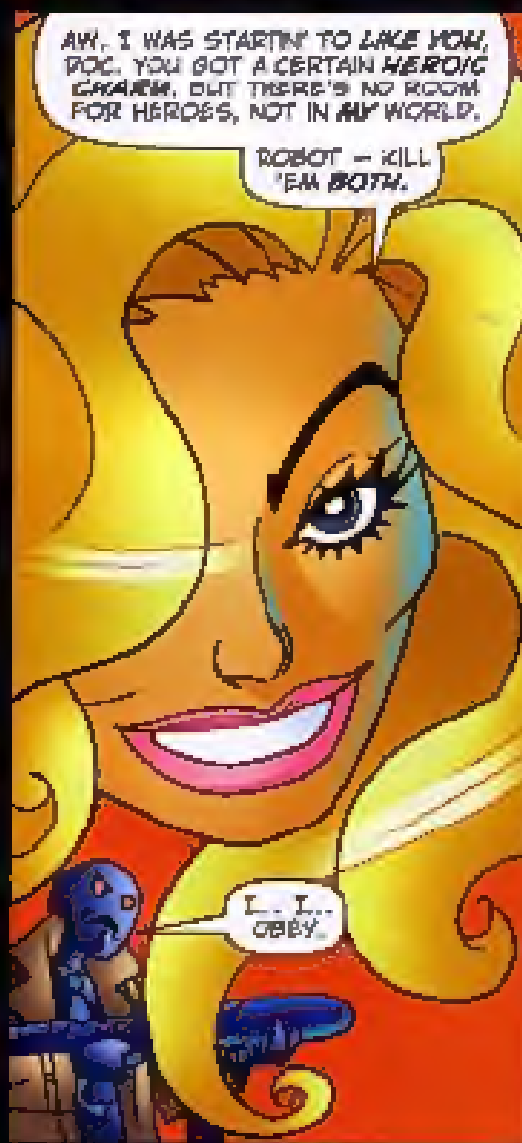
IMAGINE
WHAT THE
BIRD ITSELF
IS WORTH.



YEAH. JUST
IMAGINE. BUT
KEEP YOUR
DIRTY HANDS
OFF!

YOU THINK
I WANT
IT FOR
MYSELF?

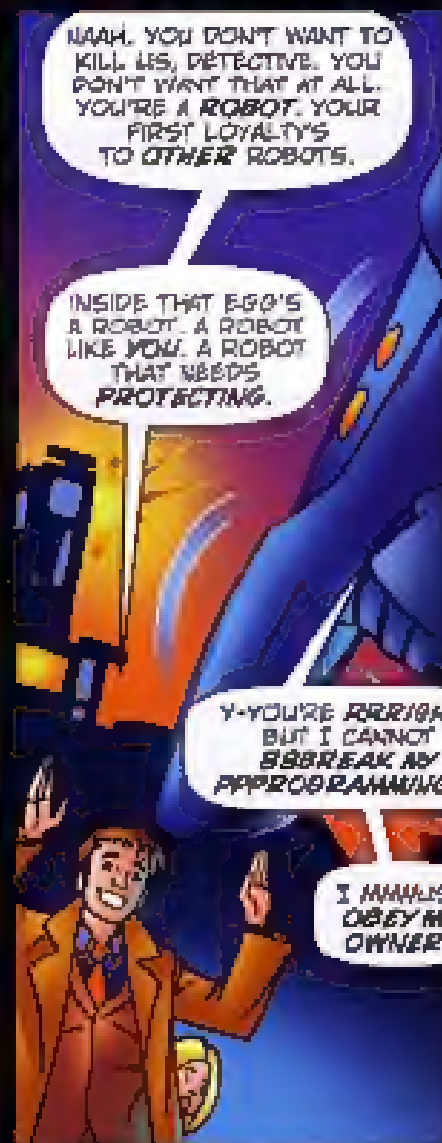
THE GLITTERBIRD'S AN
ENDANGERED SPECIES.
IT'S NEAR EXTINCT! NO WAY
I'M GONNA LET IT LINE ANY
GANGSTER'S POCKETS!



AW. I WAS STARTIN' TO LIKE YOU,
DOC. YOU GOT A CERTAIN HEROIC
GRAIN, BUT THERE'S NO ROOM
FOR HEROES, NOT IN MY WORLD.

ROBOT - KILL
'EM BOTH.

I... I...
OBEY.



NAAH. YOU DON'T WANT TO
KILL US, DETECTIVE. YOU
DON'T WANT THAT AT ALL.
YOU'RE A ROBOT. YOUR
FIRST LOYALTYS
TO OTHER ROBOTS.

INSIDE THAT EGG'S
A ROBOT. A ROBOT
LIKE YOU. A ROBOT
THAT NEEDS
PROTECTING.

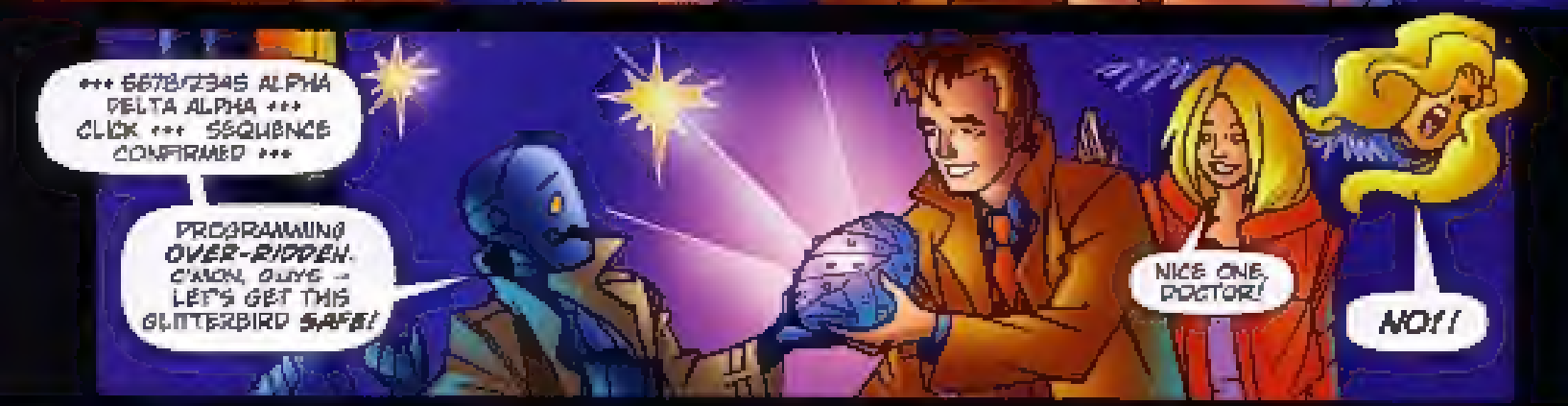
Y-YOU'RE RRRIGHT.
BUT I CANNOT
BBBREAK MY
PPPROGRAMMING...

I MUST
OBEY MY
OWNER!



YOU'RE AN ACME INDUSTRIES ANDROID, BUILT IN NEW BRENTFORD - AM I RIGHT?

SO YOUR PROGRAMMING OVER-RIDE CODE IS 667872345 ALPHA DELTA ALPHA. THINK IT. FAST.



+++ 667872345 ALPHA DELTA ALPHA +++
CLICK +++ SEQUENCE CONFIRMED +++

PROGRAMMING OVER-RIDDEN.
C'MON, GUYS - LET'S GET THIS GLITTERBIRD SAFE!

NICE ONE, DOCTOR!

NO!!



BUT...

DADDY!

YOU TWO GOTTA LEARN YOUR PLACE.

DOCTOR, MISS TYLER - PROTECT THE EGG! RUN!

UHP!

ERK!

GOIN' SOMEWHERE, DETECTIVE?

BONK, BLUEY - TEAR HIS METAL ARMS OFF.

+++ EMERGENCY SUB-ETHERIC BROADCAST +++ ALL DETECTIVE PRODS ATTEND +++

DON'T WORRY, DOCTOR - HE'S MADE OF DURALINIUM! HE SAID!

Noooooo!



BONK! BLUEY! MAH
LOVELY BOYS!

DON'T WORRY,
DADDY. DOLL'S
HERE NOW...

WITH THOSE
BROTHERS O'
MINE GONE, I GET
TO INHERIT YOUR
BUSINESS! I GET
TO BE HEAD OF
THE FAMILY!



THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED ALL
ALONG? OH, YOU'RE A HEARTLESS,
SCHEMIN' PIECE O' WORK!

YOU JEST
PROVED
YOURSELF
A TRUE
CORPUSCULE!
SNIFF!

I DID IT
FOR YOU,
MY DADDY!

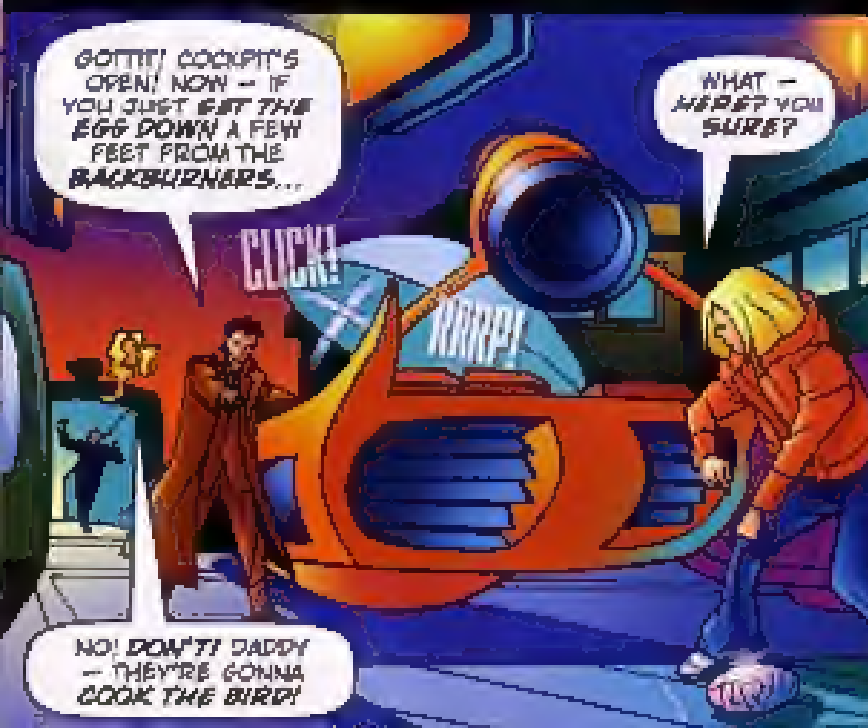


"C'MON DADDY! LET'S GET
THAT GLITTERBIRD BACK!"

THEY'RE
COMING!
DOCTOR,
WHATEVER
YOU'RE DOING,
DO IT QUICK!

...UH, WHAT IS
IT YOU'RE DOING?
HOTWIRING
A SPACESHIP
TO FLY US OUT
OF HERE?

NOT
EXACTLY...



GOTTIT! COCKPIT'S
OPEN! NOW - IF
YOU JUST GET THE
EGG DOWN A FEW
FEET FROM THE
BACKBURNERS...

CLICK!

KRAT!

WHAT -
HERE? YOU
SURE?

NO! DON'T! DADDY
- THEY'RE GONNA
COOK THE BIRD!



FWOOOSSH!

TOO LATE,
DOLL.

DOCTOR - WHAT'VE YOU DONE?!

DON'T WORRY, ROSE. I HAVEN'T BOILED THE EGG. JUST HEATED IT UP TO 1000 DEGREES OR SO...

...WARM ENOUGH TO HATCH IT!

WOW!

SQUAWK?

THERE SHE GOES. FAR INTO SPACE...

FURTHER THAN ANY CORPULONE CAN REACH!

DOCTOR, YOU'RE GONNA DIE FOR THIS!

I DON'T THINK SO. HEADS UP, CRUHS - YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WHUH-?!

AW, NO!

BONK! GLUBBY! BOYS, YA MADE IT!

DUH... I GUESS!

THICK SKULLS. FIGURES.

THANKS, DOC. BROADCAST THAT OVER-RIDE CODE OF YOURS TO EVERY DETECTIVE DROID ON SUNSET STRIP...

YA KNOW WHAT? CRUMB'S BEEN GETTING OUTTA HAND ROUND HERE. TIME SOMEONE CLEANED THIS PLANET UP!

AND YOU'RE THE DROID TO DO IT?

GANGBUSTERS! JUST BE CAREFUL WITH ALL THAT POWER...

DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!

A COOL NEW STORY STARTS NEXT ISSUE!